

Neat Building Time

By LAURA R. MONTGOMERY

Doris looked anxiously at the cheap alarm-clock as she struggled into the thin jacket. "I wonder," she blushed a little as she calculated the time required to walk to the park, "if Dick will be waiting?"

Doris had felt much more at home in the crowded city since her chance meeting with her old friend, Dick had left the village years before she had taken her courage in her hand and made the plunge, and she felt sure that he had already gained success, although he did not mention it.

He dressed very well and had a competent, up-to-the-minute air of affluence. She recklessly squeezed the package of sandwiches she had made from the remnants of her hurried breakfast cooked over the gas-flame so that she could fit it into her old muff. She would have hated to have had Dick guess that she carried her luncheon.

"Oh, Miss Weeks," the landlady's voice hailed her as she opened the front door, "here's a letter I forgot to give you last night, must have come while you were away."

Doris had been home since the previous Wednesday. Her mother had been ill and the family had wired her, but the illness had been less serious than they had feared and Doris had returned to the city Sunday night to be in readiness for her work Monday morning.

Taking the letter she inserted her thumb under the flap as she went down the tall steps of the dingy, old-fashioned house. The envelope bore the name of Gribby & Son, and her heart pounded as she read it; that was the firm that employed her. "They will keep me a week longer to give us time to look about for something else," she murmured, gloomily, "and every firm is cutting down expenses and laying off people."

At the entrance to the park she stopped doubtfully. "I'd hate to have him know I've lost my job," she re-



All the Gaiety Left Her Face.

lected, but she walked on again as she saw the familiar gray overcoat hurrying toward her.

"Hello, Doris, in a big hurry?" he greeted.

She shook her head.

"Well, I'm not. I've thrown up my job. I only came out here on the chance of seeing you. Dad wants me back in Franklin, and I'm going. There isn't anything to this city life; every cent goes out for living, and that living is a mighty dreary affair. Dull back room in a boarding house, with cold, scrappy meals. Gee, I'll be glad to taste some real food again. Remember those lemon layer-cakes you used to make? All thick with white icing on top?"

"But I thought you were such a success," she looked significantly at his well-made clothes and shining shoes.

"I'll do better back home, but— he paused and studied her downcast face. "I've been thinking of going back for some time, but when I found you were in town I kinda hated to go."

Absently Dick dropped down on a bench beside her and he cleared his throat nervously.

"You see," he went on, "you wear such awfully good clothes and look so pretty that it makes a fellow afraid to say anything. You must be earning a lot to pay your way and buy those clothes." Although the day was crisp his face was damp with perspiration, and he tugged at his collar as though it strangled him.

Doris did not feel the chill winter air. In her heart had sprung a curious delicious warmth. She knew now why she had awakened with such a gay seat for each workday, had hurried over the inadequate scramble that she named breakfast; it was so she could reach the park in time for the daily chat before going on to work.

And Dick, also, had been intrigued by the inconsequent chatter in the wide spaces of the windy park where the trees stretched bare, tangled branches above them and sunshine made gay golden patches on the pavement beside their favorite bench. A fat spot

row alighted near them and in her bill she carried a bit of string.

Dick colored furiously. "See there, that sparrow thinks it's a nest-building time. She is a bit ahead of the season, but it's a good idea. Would you be satisfied to live back in Franklin? I'm going in partnership with dad."

"I'm thinking of going back," her words came slowly and with embarrassment.

Dick stood up very straight. "Is it Fred Miller?" I thought that—that is, oh, of course, it is none of my business," he ended coldly.

The brightness faded from the day, the chill of the winter and the lost job suddenly overwhelmed her. How had she so misunderstood him? "I have not seen Fred Miller for over a year. I must be getting on. I'll be— she stopped; she could scarcely be late. Gribby's would not want to see her again."

"Don't let me keep you," his miserable young voice fell dully upon her ears. "Of course you'll want to marry a city man—"

She had started to rise when the magical word "marry" stunned her with its unexpected entrance into their conversation.

She looked up at him, but he was staring at some late, shriveled leaves that were making ghostly progress over the frozen grass. She wished ardently that he would go on and propose properly. But instead, he stood dejectedly and in silence. She could scarcely snatch at the magical word and urge him on, but all the time her heart ached with loneliness. She wanted to be back home where the houses were familiar faces instead of the bleak city wilderness of bricks and granite.

Jumping up blindly because of the unwelcome tears that had suddenly blurred her vision she held out her hand in its much-mended glove. "Well, good— At that inopportune moment her muff slipped and fell to the ground. She made a retrieving gesture toward it, and stepped backward in dismay. The soft, round package that she had mercilessly squeezed into the muff's interior had fallen out, and the stale bread sandwich, spread with lumpy butter because of the almost freezing temperature of her room, lay exposed for criticism.

"Why, Doris! Do you carry your luncheon? Then you would be willing to save and—?" He had grasped both her hands and looked directly into her misty eyes. "Marry a poor man," she finished dominantly.

QUEEN MAY HAVE USED IT

Subterranean Passage Discovered in English Town Recalls Fate of Mary Queen of Scots.

During excavations that were being made at Sheffield, England, an underground passage was discovered on the south side of the town. There is a tradition that there was such a passage from the castle to Sheffield manor house during the time that Mary Queen of Scots was prisoner there, and the passage discovered would answer to that description.

During the time of the duke of Norfolk's trial the queen was guarded and allowed but little freedom. Sir Ralph Sadler had taken the place of the earl of Shrewsbury as custodian of the woman who was the chief asset in the political-religious game that was being played for the throne of England.

Sir Ralph lets us look through the windows at this time, and it is to his credit that during the time he had to guard the woman, who would have revived the old form of religion and crushed the new movement of Protestantism, he showed tact and sympathy.

"All the last week the queen did not once look out of her chamber, hearing that the duke stood upon his arraignment and trial, and being troubled by all likelihood by a guilty conscience and fear, to hear of such news as she hath now received. And my presence is such a trouble to her that unless she come out of her chamber I come little at her, and for my part I have not since I come hither so behaved myself toward her as might justly give her occasion to have any such dislike to me."—Christian Science Monitor.

Engineers and Pioneer Infantry.

In the field, the engineers are primarily builders; when they become fighters it is more or less the result of circumstances. They are trained for the construction of permanent works, and their organization includes such special units as railroad builders, foresters, searchlight operators, and miners. The pioneer infantrymen, on the other hand, are primarily fighters with special training for makeshift engineering work, such as the construction of temporary bridges, fortifications and roads. But their primary work is to hold sectors as any other infantry. Their engineering training is intended to serve the army in emergencies only.

Spreading Knowledge.

The great men of culture are those who have had a passion for diffusing for making prevail, for carrying one end of society to the other, the best knowledge, the best ideas of their time; who have labored to divest knowledge of all that was harsh, uncouth, difficult, abstract, professional, exclusive; to humanize it, to make it efficient outside the clique of the cultivated and learned, yet still retaining the best knowledge and thought of the time, and a true source, therefore, of sweetness and light—Matthew Arnold.

CORDELL

School closed at this place Wednesday, January 11 with a spelling-match and games. All report a fine time. There will be church at this place next Saturday and Sunday.

The timber job at this place is progressing nicely.

Several from here attended J. H. Cordell's school at Cando Friday.

Willie Moore and Willie Hays made a business trip to Ashland last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Cordell and daughters, Misses Mollie and Monnie and Willie Moore were the pleasant dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ross Berry Sunday.

Miss Nora Arrington was the guest of Mrs. Hubert Arrington Saturday.

Virgil Holbrook of Hicksville, was here last week the guest of his sister, Miss Pluma Prince was the all night guest of Miss Opal Baker recently.

Master Hager Moore, we are glad to say is improving from a broken arm.

Columbus Steele and family have moved from Heller to this place.

Bascom Moore of Mattie was here Sunday calling on Miss Nannie Steele, Misses Mollie and Monnie Cordell entertained quite a number of their friends Saturday evening. The evening was spent in games and music. All report a fine time.

We are very glad to say Arlie Holbrook, who has been very ill is able to be out again.

Mrs. Lindsey Moore of Mattie was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Florence Hays of this place Tuesday.

Thomas Moore was calling on Miss Mollie Cordell Saturday and Sunday.

The infant son of Fred Steele and wife is ill at this writing.

We are glad to say Mrs. Susie Prince who has been quite ill for the past few days is able to be up again.

Mr. and Mrs. Elva M. Cordell were the guests of the former's parents Saturday night.

The many friends of Mr. Manuel Cordell were quite surprised to learn of his marriage to Miss Gracie Hunter of London Ohio. We wish them much happiness and success in life.

M. H. Hays, who has had a carbuncle on his neck is better at this writing.

Miss Erma Prince, who has been quite ill for the past few days is better.

Jim O'Bryan was calling on his best girl at Wilbur Sunday.

HICKSVILLE

Tuesday, the 10th of this month, marked the closing scene of the best taught school at this place that we have had for a number of years with J. M. Dalton as teacher. The pupils have made wonderful progress in their studies under the efficient instructions of their able and experienced teacher, who never stops until he feels sure that the student thoroughly understands the topic that is being discussed. It is with regret that we learn that this will probably be Mr. Dalton's last school as he is retiring from the profession which he has served so faithfully, this being the twenty-seventh school he has taught in this county. It certainly is a great loss to the profession as well as the educational development of the county.

Aside from being an excellent teacher Mr. Dalton is a man of strong character, possessing sterling qualities. A large crowd was present including patrons of the school as well as visitors from other districts and all received a hearty welcome and a treat. The program was brief but all seemed to enjoy themselves.

Thomas Holbrook has sold his farm here and bought a farm on Irish creek. We are sorry to lose Mr. Holbrook and his family from our midst as they are good neighbors.

Claud Sawyers, Henry Hicks and Glimmer Pinkerton left here Monday for Huntington, W. Va.

Harrison Large of Irish creek has bought a farm here and moved in. We are glad to have Mr. Large and family with us.

John W. Holbrook, who has been very ill for some time, is much improved.

A. L. Hicks, traveling salesman for an acetylene lighting company made a business trip to Frankfort last week.

Take Adams after a brief visit to his family has returned to West Virginia where he has employment.

A. L. Hicks has purchased from G. Hays his entire mill and plant and has employed Will Holbrook, Jr., who will operate the same.

A READER.

BUCHANAN

Our school closed Friday, January 13.

Mrs. J. O. Black, who has been ill for some time we are glad to say is improving.

B. H. Cooksey has sold his store to T. P. Ross and has moved to Louisa.

Mrs. Chas. Warren has returned to her home after spending some time with her daughter, Mrs. S. S. Smith of Schoodys, N. Y.

Roll Estep of Catlettsburg has been visiting his daughter, Mrs. T. P. Ross. Born to Mr. and Mrs. Bill Black, a daughter.

Mrs. J. A. Prichard and sons were visiting relatives in Portsmouth, Ohio, over Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Bell Burchett is visiting relatives at Lockwood.

Miss Hazel Black, who has been visiting her brother in Portsmouth, O., has returned home.

Bert Rankin was accidentally shot by his brother, Russell, and is suffering severely.

Miss Goldia Dixon and Miss Hazel Lakin were shopping at Buchanan recently.

Balden Brinkley and Tom Hatten of Prichard, W. Va., were calling on Miss Marie and Lucile Heaberlin Sunday.

John Kirby is home for a few days from the navy visiting his father, Rev. A. Kirby.

Mrs. Anna Bennett and Mrs. Jessie Hobson were in Louisa Tuesday having dental work done.

Mrs. J. S. Turman is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Ben Buckley of Ashland this week.

Mrs. J. F. Hatten, who has been confined to her room for some time, is able to be out again.

Miss Ruby Estep is teaching music at Kavanagh.

Our singing school is progressing nicely. VIOLET AND LILY.

CHARLEY

We are having lots of bad weather at this writing.

Church was largely attended at this place Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hays were visiting Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Hays Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Berry, who have been teaching upper and lower Ulysses schools, have closed their schools and returned to their home at Rich creek.

Bert W. Ball was calling at Elijah Hays Sunday.

Misses Ella and Ina Spencer had as their guest Saturday night Miss Rosa Dixon.

Herman Hays and Edgell Moore, who are attending school at Louisa paid home folks a visit Saturday and Sunday.

Basli Hays is contemplating a visit to Thelma, Ky., soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Jeffie George paid home folks a visit recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyas Swann and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Monroe Swann and family.

Misses Alafair Bolling and Louise Chapman spent Sunday with Misses Ida and Ina Hays.

Lama Steele and family passed up our creek last week.

Miss Maude Hays had as her guest Monday and Tuesday, Miss Daisy George.

John Nickell spent Saturday in Louisa.

Uncle Al Hays, who had the misfortune of getting his arm broken, is getting along nicely.

Miss Maude Hays has returned from Lost creek where she has been spending a few days with her friend, Miss Daisy George.

JOHNNY ON THE SPOT.

DEEP HOLE

Church was largely attended here Sunday.

Ernest and Uriah Preece were calling on home folks Saturday and Sunday.

We are glad to say Mrs. Dock Rice is improving.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Barker, January 6, a fine boy.

George Diamond of Smoky Valley was calling on his daughter, Mrs. Wilbur Roberts Sunday evening.

Sorry to say school closed at this place Wednesday.

Dennie Chaffins and Margie Delong and the Misses Bradley attended church here Sunday.

Bird Riffe of Catt was calling on her sister, Mrs. Lada Barker, at this place Sunday.

Mrs. Gladys Hall and brother, Geo. and Oliver Burchett attended church at Myrtle creek Sunday night.

Walter Barnett was calling on his uncle, Frank Newsom Sunday.

Madge and Bertha Carter were shopping Friday.

Clarence Carter was calling on William Whit Wednesday.

Willie Austin was at Deep Hole Sunday.

Clarence Carter was the Sunday night guest of Henry Carter of Mt. Pleasant.

Lige Rice of Mt. Pleasant was visiting French Rice Sunday.

Mrs. Virgie Taylor and daughter were shopping here Saturday.

There will be church at this place the 19th of February by Rev. McClung at 2:30 o'clock. Everybody come.

SNOW BIRD.

OLIOVILLE

There will be church at this place the fifth Saturday night and Sunday by Rev. Flynn of Glenwood.

Leonard Watson passed down our creek Sunday enroute to Louisa.

Anall Shivel was the Sunday guest of Ruby Brainard.

Several from this place attended church at Catt Sunday.

Evaline Thompson was the weekend guest of her cousins, Thelma and Kermit Chadwick of Cadmus.

Dennis Kitchen was calling here Sunday.

Andrew Adkins was here on business Friday.

Dollan Thompson and son were calling on Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Wright Saturday.

Lester Rucker passed down our creek Sunday.

Let us hear from Jattie and Hicksville.

SO. CHARLESTON, W. VA.

Miss Grace West, who has been visiting Mrs. James Farnio for the past two months left Monday for her home at Sutton, W. Va.

John A. Smith and wife returned home Sunday after spending two weeks with relatives at Frametown.

Mrs. C. C. Withrow was the weekend guest with relatives on Coal River.

Cecil Mullins and Goebel Hensley are expected to visit friends here in the near future.

Glen D. Beard moved Saturday from So. Charleston to Tennessee and all was sorry to see him leave.

Work still remains very dull in this town.

Let us hear from Hewlett, W. Va., again.

SALLIE.

IN MEMORY

(Composed by Mrs. Sophia G. Savage)

Once upon this tearful earth Our darling sister walked And our hearts were filled with gladness

When sweetly she talked Of Heaven and her blessed Savior And loved ones gone before

And asked her friends around her To meet her on Heaven's shore. We know that from us she has gone To her happy home on high

And one by one we'll meet her In the sweet bye and bye. We shall always miss her presence, But there's a happy thought to cherish

That we'll meet our missing loved one

Where sweet flowers never perish. So we'll hope and pray to meet her When this weary life is past And enjoy the heavenly pleasure That forever more will last.

Rev. Billy Sunday, evangelist, will hold a meeting in Charleston, W. Va. in February. Special trains will probably be run from Huntington on stated days.

NO FICTION STRANGER THAN THIS



This is Miss Mary Louison Baker, society girl of Chicago and fiancée, Allister McCormick. Miss Baker has just called off her wedding for the second time, both at the last moment. The other night the church was filled with guests, the caterers were laying out the wedding table, tens of thousands of dollars' worth of presents were in the house when Mary sent word that she wouldn't marry just now. McCormick says he'll go travelling for a while.

The Scramble for U. S. Appointments in W. Va.

Charleston, W. Va., January 14.—The action of Senators Howard Sutherland and Davis Elkins this week in jointly recommending the appointment of Elliott Northcott, of Huntington, to be United States Attorney for the Southern District, without making any recommendation for the United States Marshalship, has led to the impression among politicians that the Senators are experiencing difficulty in agreeing on a candidate for the Marshalship.

No surprise was occasioned by the recommendation of Mr. Northcott, nor by that of Louis Buchwald, of Wheeling, for the Marshalship of the Northern District, also recently made, as these appointments virtually were agreed on several months ago. The office of Marshal for the Southern District, however, has been the objective of an open fight. With a number of active and receptive candidates ready to take the post, three candidates, regarded at one time as being probably the strongest contenders, are Greenway Hatfield, of Williamson; Siegel Workman, of Boone county, and Frank Tyree, of Huntington. They still are mentioned prominently in connection with the office, but recent developments in Washington and the delay of the Senators in making any recommendation are interpreted in certain quarters as being possible indications of the selection of a "dark horse."

Should the plum finally fall into the lap of Ira Harshbarger, of Huntington, it would not surprise those who have been studying the situation. While Mr. Hatfield at one time was an active aspirant for the place, reports from Washington several weeks ago said he had received little encouragement and virtually had withdrawn from the race. His chances suffered according to these reports, from the fact that he is a brother of former Governor Henry D. Hatfield, a reported aspirant to the seat in the Senate now held by Senator Sutherland. The Senator, it was said, after failing to receive any convincing signs that his endorsement of Greenway Hatfield would check the reported budding senatorial aspirations of the latter's brother, virtually eliminated him from consideration. While Mr. Tyree has been mentioned frequently for the Marshalship, it is understood that there is considerable opposition to his appointment.

Mr. Harshbarger, his uncle, was in Washington this week in the interest of a reported, of his nephew's candidacy, but politicians, reading between the lines, saw in the visit and the general circumstances surrounding the contest a possibility that Mr. Harshbarger himself might be under serious consideration for the office. It is believed that the contest now is between Mr. Harshbarger and Mr. Workman.

WAYNE ITEMS

A. G. Smith of Dickson was here on business Tuesday.

C. A. Napier of Stillner was a visitor here Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Boss Brumfield and children visited Kenova relatives the first of the week.

Pearly Boothe of Lavalette was here Saturday.

Miss Mildred Taylor was the guest of relatives in Huntington the first of the week.

Curtis Plymale of Buffalo creek was calling on merchants here Monday.

Miss Blanche Frazier of Ft. Gay was the guest of Mrs. Virginia Rife last week.

E. O. Curnutte of Radnor was here

on business Thursday.

Mrs. E. L. Marcum and little daughter of Ceredo spent last week with Mrs. Fisher Scaggs.

Sam Peters of Ft. Gay visited relatives here Sunday.

B. J. Prichard, C. A. Allen, C. W. Ferguson, W. H. Peters were in Charleston on business last week.

Rev. and Mrs. A. W. Damron are visiting relatives in Ceredo.

Clyde Plymale of Buffalo creek spent Sunday with Mrs. Claude Newman.

Ralph Taylor of Huntington spent Sunday with relatives here.

Boss Brumfield has sold his property on Keyser street to Dr. Evans. Claude Newman has purchased the Wm. Fry property on Keyser street.

GRIMES.

WOULD BUY FRENCH NAVY.

Washington, Jan. 13.—The French Government has approached Henry Ford by cable asking if he would consider the purchase of battleships. In announcing the request here today, Mr. Ford said he had replied that unless he could buy the entire French navy he would not be interested in job lots. No answer to his cable has been received he said.

Truth and Honesty Pay Large Dividends

We have A No. 1 rating in Dun and Bradstreet, first class. In 1909 we were at the foot—no rating. We were poorest man in Blaine, Ky. We were looking ahead into the future. We are always busy as bees. H. J. Pack, manager, has walked on two crutches, got injured by street car and has not rode on horseback in 20 years. People go thru and buy something of us to help. Apples, oranges, lemons and bananas. We buy right and sell right. Our store is 30 yards from pumping station. Our country is boom ing. We run a butcher shop. Young beef, round steak 15c lb., fore quarter 15c lb., tenderloin 15c, center side, meat 15c lb. We have lots of hams, shoulders and middlings. 15c lb. shoulders, 20c smoked hams. You give orders. We fill them. We sell for cash and produce only. We buy big head onion \$1.00 bu. Irish potatoes \$1.65. We give one pound shoulder or back in exchange, 10 lb. back for 10 lb. hens or late fall chicks.

We have corn chops 15c gallon, 10c half